

EXIT 10
(WEST ORANGE)

"THE THIEVES WERE SPOTTED HEADING IN THIS DIRECTION... TO THE EDISON MUSEUM IN THOMAS ALVA'S OLD LABORATORY..."

"...MY 10TH GRADE CHEMISTRY CLASS CAME HERE ON A FIELD TRIP ONCE..."

...I WONDER IF BARB HALSEY'S PHONE NUMBER IS STILL ON THE BOYS' ROOM WALL.

AW, WHAT DOES IT MATTER? AS LONG AS I'M TRAPPED IN THIS STUPID BODY, MY CHANCES OF A LOVE LIFE ARE ZILCH...

...OOH, BUT THE MERC LIFE IS SUDDENLY LOOKING MORE AND MORE PROMISING!



GOTCHA! CEASE YOUR CREEPERY, CREEP!



WHO--

OH, SLAPSTICK! IT'S YOU. BEEN A WHILE.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? PARKER INDUSTRIES DIDN'T TRY AND HIRE A FREELANCER TO RECOVER OUR STOLEN EQUIPMENT, DID THEY?

SOUNDS LIKE SOME WIRES GOT CROSSED IN MIDDLE MANAGEMENT. LOOK, BUDDY, SORRY FOR THE MIX-UP. GO HOME, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS.



WHAT'S THAT, GERTIE?

YES, THE BAD MAN IS TRYING TO CONFUSE US.

NO, WE WON'T LET HIM, NOT AT ALL.

INSTEAD, WE SHALL MAKE THE SQUISHY SOUNDS WITH THE BANG-BANG.

POIT



DUDE, DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME?

I'M SPIDER-MAN?
WE'VE MET, LIKE...SEVERAL TIMES.

"DOES WHATEVER A SPIDER CAN"?

I'VE... I'VE EVEN GOT A BIG SPIDER ON MY CHEST... SEE...?



NEVER HEARD OF YOU!

TIME TO MAKE WITH THE SQUASHY!

WE'RE GONNA DO THE "MISTOOK ME FOR A VILLAIN" THING?

REALLY?



SLAPSTICK DOESN'T MAKE MISTAKES!

HE JUST MAKES--HUFF!-- HILARIOUS INJURIES!

KEEP YOUR THIRD PERSON DOWN, WILL YA?



I WANNA TAKE THESE HIJACKERS BY SURPRISE!

HUH? WHICH WAY DID HE--



FACERPLANT



